

Beenie Man, Ganja Farm

Intro:

Bowy mi nuh know what a gwan

Tru me is a legal voter inna di country

Mi can talk

Mr. Prime Minister, what is happening in the country is not right

People a suffer, man a dead fi hungry

Yuh wan go a Westmorland

Chorus:

People a suffer 'cause nuttin' naw gwan

Down inna Jamaica nuff pickney a bawn

Tell di government dem fi cool an keep calm

Unnuh louw di ganja farm, unnuh louw fi ganja farm

Shotta deh a street a run di place warm

Don't want di youth dem fi bus nuh more corn

But how we a survive inna di drought an storm

Unnuh louw di ganja farm, unnuh louw di ganja farm

Verse 1:

Come mek wi share up all a di land dem down a country

Mek wi tell all di youth dem fi go farm it

Come mek wi work it to the best of wi ability

Because mi tired an mi fed up wid poverty

So mi begging de police an di authority

Try nuh badda stop wi 'cause wi livity

Louw wi mek wi work an help wi self

And build up wi country 'cause devastation

And di riot naw go help wi

Verse 2:

Ganja fi, ganja fi, ganja fi bun

And money fi, money fi, money fi run

And poverty, poverty haffi dun

Tell di soldier man dem, do nuh cut it down

'Cause 10,000 pound every load a Kingston

And mi ship it, mi ship it to Belgium

Weh money, weh money, weh money come

So mi know di shotta ago put down dem gun.

Verse 3:

If wi nuh try wi ago die unda di system

Only di poora class a people a victim

That's why wi mek up all wi mind fi gwan go try a ting

'Cause wi nuh like what a gwan an what is happening

So when mi farm up all mi garden and mi hustling

Yuh no bada try fi stop a youth, nuh try pressure him

Louw him mek him guan go nyam a food inna di juggling

Because nobody nuh know di struggle dat yuh facing